

# Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 565

## Chapter 565 Paige's Confession

It was late at night.

The lights of the Larsen Villa dimmed and were no longer as magnificent as before. There were only a few dozen streetlamps left, which were still warm and faint.

The villa was quiet, and everyone went to rest. Amily left her room and saw that there was no one around, so she quietly took a detour to another room. Before turning on the handle, she deliberately looked around.

Seeing that no one was following them, she quickly entered the room and locked the door.

The man at the door noticed her and said reproachfully, "Why are you here? If someone sees you..."

"I've already looked around. No one is following me..."

Amily poured herself a glass of water. After drinking it, she was so angry that she crushed the disposable cup.

"Little bitch, she really thinks she is capable..." The man who spoke had a murderous look in his eyes. It seemed that he was extremely dissatisfied with what Kailyn had done.

"That's right. I just can't let it go!" Amily said angrily, "She bullied Patricia again and again before. Does she really think Patricia is a pushover and easy to bully?"

"In the future, if something like this happens, just send me a Line message. You don't have to come here specially." Speaking of this, the man couldn't help reminding her, "There are ears on the wall."

"I miss you so much..." Amily suddenly stepped forward and hugged him, not forgetting to show a hint of a little woman. "How long has it been since you took the initiative to look for me... It's been four or five months..."

It seemed that ever since Patricia finished her SAT and started her summer vacation, he had not been as enthusiastic as before...

The man was a little resistant to her approach and said coldly, "Don't make trouble. We have something important to do next..."

"Yes, it's late at night. We should do something big..." Amily took the initiative to unbutton her pajamas.

The man hurriedly fastened it for her. "Hurry up and go back. If someone finds out..."

"No one will find out..." At this point, Amily suddenly found that a little pink cloth was exposed under the quilt on the bed.

She found it hard to believe. She seemed to have realized something and wanted to rush over to check it out.

"It's time to go back." The man pushed her away, not letting her get close to the bed. "Go to bed early..."

Amily stepped hard on his foot and immediately rushed over to lift the quilt while he was in pain.

Linder the quilt, a naked and panicky figure made Amily burn with anger.

It was Paula, a new servant.

"Well, you little bitch, how dare you seduce..." Amily slapped her directly.

"Ah, Amily, I didn't know that Dillon is yours..." Paula covered her face in pain and hurriedly begged for mercy. "If I had known, I would never have slept with him..."

"Watch how I deal with you, you shameless bitch..." Amily hit her desperately and pinched her hard. "You usually like to pretend to be pitiful. When you see that Mr. Lusk doesn't buy it, you turn to the Dillon for help!"

Paula screamed in pain.

"Amily, stop fooling around!"

This time, Dillon was so angry that he pulled Amily down from the bed.

Amily's hair was disheveled, and she was trembling with anger. She pointed at the Dillon and said indignantly, "Dillon, do you have a conscience? Who have I worked so hard for all these years? If you dare to do such a thing, either let me vent my anger on you today and drive this little bitch out, or I will go to Mr. and Mrs. Lusk to explain what happened back then!"

"Amily!!"

"Let's see if I dare."

Amily's hysterical look made Dillon feel like a deflated ball. In the end, he turned a blind eye and stood aside without saying a word.

Amily knew that he had admitted defeat, so she stepped forward to tear the mistress apart and kept pinching and slapping her.

"Bitch, you dare to seduce others just because you are young and beautiful. If I don't teach you a lesson today, my surname won't be Chavez!"

"Ah... Stop, Dillon, help me..." While struggling, Paula accidentally broke Amily's wig with her waving hand.

She was stunned, and her tears were still stuck in her eyes. "It turns out that what Dillon said is true. You, you really don't have hair..."

"You, you little bitch..." Amily was so angry that she hit her desperately.

After a while.

The sound of a car came to their ears.

Paula was pressed to the window and couldn't resist. She saw that Paige was driving back.

She hurriedly said, "It seems that Ms. Paige is back! Amily, please let me go. Ms. Paige has always been smart. If she hears..."

When Amily looked out, she saw that it was really that wicked girl Paige. She didn't come back early or late but at this time!

She pinched Paula hard again. "What you heard tonight, keep it to yourself. Find an excuse to resign tomorrow. If I find out that you have other intentions..."

"No, no, I'll resign tomorrow. I won't say anything that I shouldn't say. I'll leave with all the secrets!"

With a murderous look in her eyes, Amily pushed her away, glared at Dillon, and turned to leave.

Paige parked the car in the garage and pressed the button for the elevator to the first floor.

Today, she got the news from Anna that the Heart Piercing Crow would be held in an underground auction house in New York. The people who entered the auction house must be old members and have their capital verified before entering.

Anna had always been part of the major auction houses, and she was already an honored guest. As a member, she could bring her friends to the auction houses. However, she had something to do and had to leave after bringing Paige in. Therefore, she planned to make a trip to New York tomorrow night and bring the few stalks of Heart Piercing Crow back.

She wanted to go home and pack up her luggage, but as soon as she walked out of the elevator on the first floor, she saw Amily sneaking back to the living room.

"Ms. Paige is back?"

Amily's tone seemed to be a little sarcastic.

Paige looked at her coldly. "What are you doing here instead of sleeping at night?"

"You must be joking, Ms. Paige. What can a servant do in the middle of the night... but why did you come back so late when all the ladies are asleep?"

Hearing her sarcasm, Paige smiled coldly. "People who have nothing to do should go to bed early. Anyway, I have nothing to do. I can't wander around like you at night. Those who don't know will think that you are scoping."

Amily was a little unhappy. "Ms. Paige, why don't we talk?"

"Talk about what?" Paige looked at her coldly. "Talk about why you have been wearing a wig? Or about the unknown relationship between you and Patricia."